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All kinds of Job Work done at short notice and at the most reasonable rates.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW
WOODSTOCK, VA.

ALLEN & MAGRIDER
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
WOODSTOCK, VA.

WILLIAMS & BROTHER
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
WOODSTOCK, VA.

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WOODSTOCK, VA.

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WOODSTOCK, VA.

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NEW MARKET, VA.

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SURGEON DENTIST
WOODSTOCK, VA.

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Physician and Surgeon
WOODSTOCK, VA.

WILSON'S HOTEL
Woodstock, Va.
Emerging and Greatly Improved

Wm. Hopewell & Bro.
EDINBURGH, VA.

HATS!!
A full assortment at bottom prices. Also keep a full line of GROCERIES and a first class

Drug Store
where Wm. H. is always on hand to take orders and to compound prescriptions.



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WOODSTOCK, VA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1879.

NO 27.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

COUNTY JUDGE.

NEW MARKET.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY.

WOODSTOCK.

CLERK OF THE COURTS.

WOODSTOCK.

SHERIFF.

NEW MARKET.

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WOODSTOCK.

SHENANDOAH COUNTY BANK.

NEW MARKET.

NEW MARKET BANK.

NEW MARKET.

COMMISSIONERS IN CHANCERY.

NEW MARKET.

COMMISSIONER OF ACCOUNTS.

WOODSTOCK.

Advertisements.

NEW MARKET.

OLD DRUG STORE.

WOODSTOCK, VA.

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines, Glass,

PAINT, OILS,

VARNISHES.

PERFUMERY, SOAPS, BRUSHES,

Fancy Goods,

Stationery, etc., etc.

Also

CANDY, NUTS, FRUIT, &c.

As cheap as the cheapest.

Purity and Reliability

of goods always guaranteed. Prescriptions care-

fully compounded at all hours.

BARBON & HAMILTON,

Louisiana Avenue, Washington, D. C.

We have connected with our Wholesale Grocery

and Liquor Business

A COMMISSION DEPARTMENT

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF

A. E. PHILLIPS,

for the sale of Flour, Sugar, Rice, Coffee, Eggs,

Butter, Cheese, Potatoes, Poultry, in fact, all kinds

of Country Produce.

All consignments will receive our best attention

and prompt return made for the same.

Mr. P. P. Phillips, formerly of New York, Va.,

gives his personal attention to the Virginia

and Maryland trade.

Respectfully,

BARBON & HAMILTON

POETICAL.

REMYSTEROOD.

"What are you doing here,

North, my dear,

Out in the dark and mist?"

"I am looking for you,"

"I am looking for you,"

"I am looking for you,"

"I am looking for you,"

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"I am looking for you,"

was about retiring for the night, 'I wish

you would come to my room; I want

to speak to you.'

'Certainly,' I said, and rose to follow

her.

'Not you, Alice,' who had risen also.

'I want to see Kate alone.'

'What could she want with me?' I

thought; yet my heart told me, and

thought of conflicting emotions, I entered

the room with her.

'My dear,' said my grandmother,

seating herself and smoothing her dress,

us was her wont when she had anything

important to communicate, 'I wish to

tell you the story of a friend of mine.'

'A story!' I exclaimed, jumping up

somewhat relieved, for I expected a lec-

ture. 'Then by all means let us have

Alice here.'

'Sit down again, Kate; this story is

for your ears alone.'

I saw by the gravity with which this

was said that it was no common story

to be told, so wonderingly I resumed

my seat.

Heaving a little sigh, and brushing

away a tear, my grandmother com-

menced:

'The story that I am about to tell

you has not been told for forty years,

and I would not tell it now did I not

think that circumstances demand it.'

'Forty years! Why, what a long

time ago!'

'Yes, it is a long time,' and my

grandmother sadly shook her head, 'but

long as it is, I was then acquainted with

a young girl whom I will call Marion

Orme.'

'Then it is not a real story, grand-

ma?'

'If you mean a true story, it is. But

I will disguise the names.'

A true story with the names disguised!

My curiosity was piqued, and I deter-

mined to find out the real actors in it

if I could. I became all ears.

'People called Marion beautiful; be-

lie that as may, she was a good girl, of

that I am sure, though somewhat

thoughtless and giddy. At last she was

married, and none loved her husband

more than she.'

'And why shouldn't she love her hus-

band?' I interposed.

'Mentioning me to silence by a wave of

her hand, my grandmother continued:

'After two years of wedded hap-

piness, my husband called her husband

and Marion was sent to spend the sum-

mer with an old friend of hers on Wash-

ington heights.'

Here was a parallel case to my own,

so I listened, if possible, the more in-

terest.

'New York in those days was not the

city it is now, and a journey to Wash-

ington heights involved as much prepa-

ration as a trip to Lake George does

now. So, after taking an affectionate

leave of her husband, Marion was un-

dered along in a lumbering old stage coach

to the residence of Mrs. Van Dusen.

Clara Van Dusen, who had been one of

Marion's bridesmaids, received her with

open arms, and, perhaps, it would be

difficult to say who was the happier of

the two. The first evening was spent

as is usual in such cases when two young

girls meet—for indeed they were not

long separated—after a long separation.

Clara showed Marion all her new dresses

and trunks, and Marion unpacked her

trunks for the edification of Clara.

'The next morning Clara, on enter-

ing Marion's room to announce break-

fast, said carelessly: 'Oh, Marion, I

lost thought, said: 'So fair, and yet so

cruel; 'tis better as it is; she can have